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CARTOON NETWORK™
BLOCK PARTY!
Foster's
HOME FOR
IMAGINARY
FRIENDS™
THE POWERPUFF GIRLS™
Ed, Edd n Eddy™
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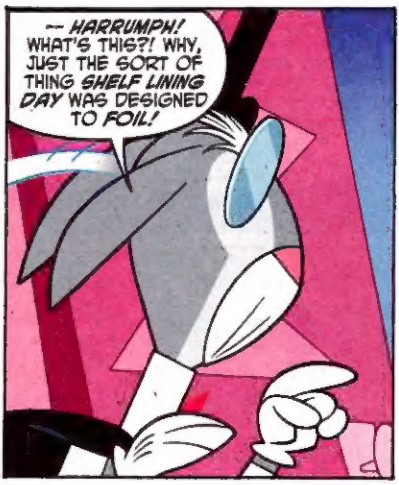
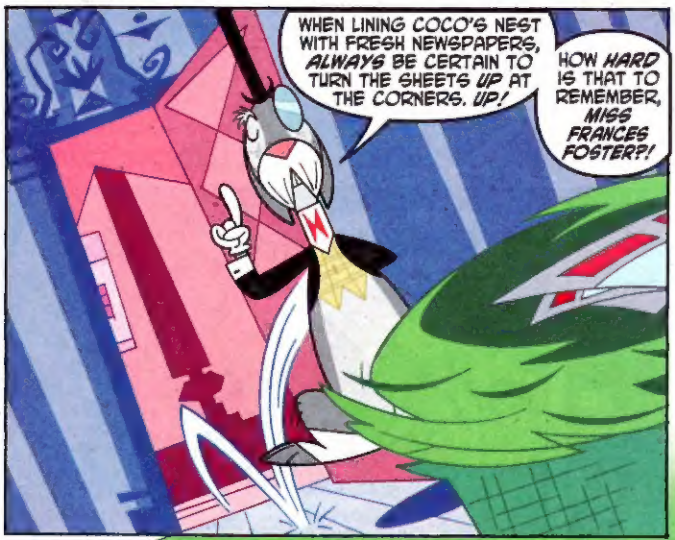
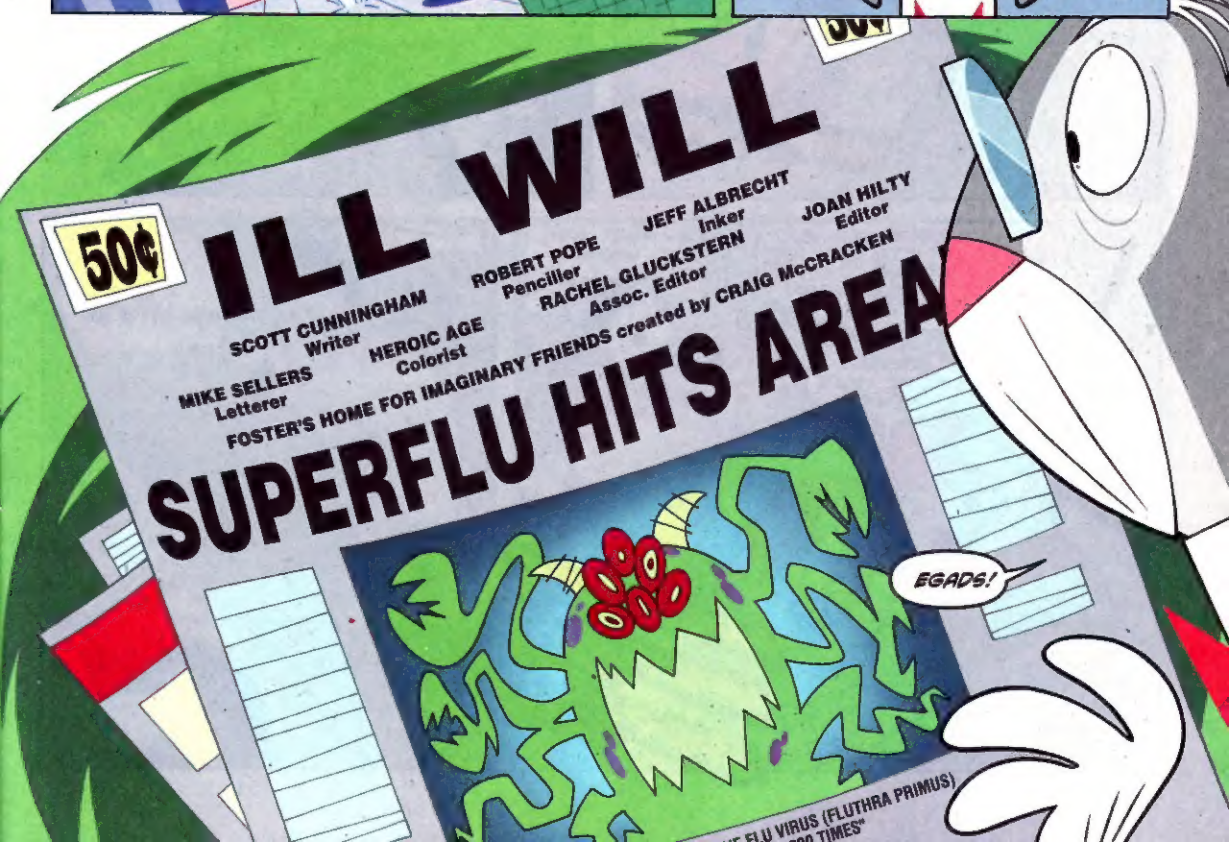
BUSY, BUSY -- FIRST, I MUST CHECK OUR SUPPLY OF SHELF LINERS. AFTER ALL, SHELF LINING DAY IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER. THEN IT'S A HOP HOP TO --


-- HARRUMPH! WHAT'S THIS?! WHY, JUST THE SORT OF THING SHELF LINING DAY WAS DESIGNED TO FOIL!


WHEN LINING COCO'S NEST WITH FRESH NEWSPAPERS, ALWAYS BE CERTAIN TO TURN THE SHEETS UP AT THE CORNERS. UP!
HOW HARD IS THAT TO REMEMBER, MISS FRANCES FOSTER?!

WHY CAN'T OTHERS TAKE THEIR WORK MORE SERIOUSLY AND UNDERSTAND HOW THE PROPER EXECUTION OF ONE'S DAILY CHORES CAN BE POSITIVELY RELAXING?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ILL WILL
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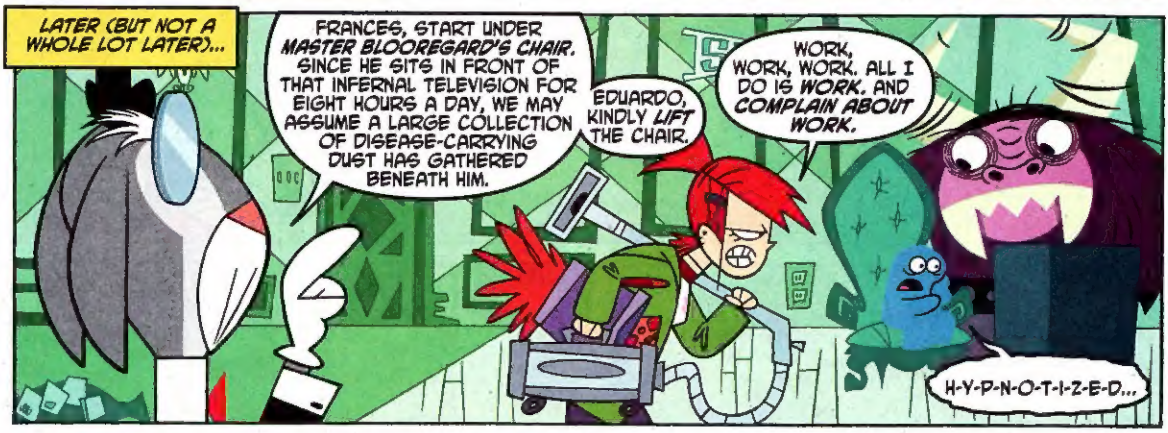
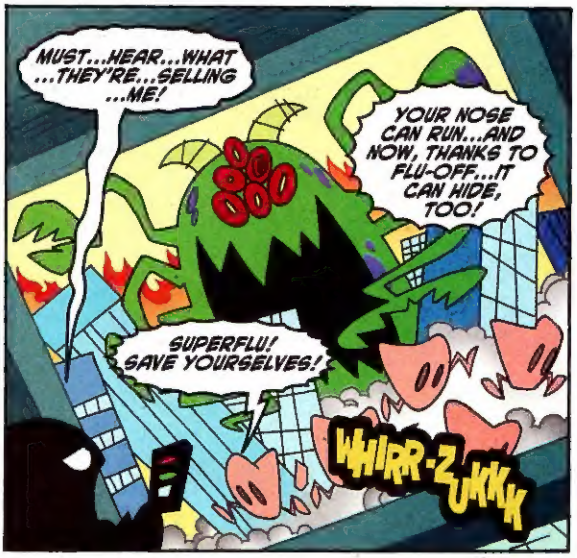
FOSTER'S HOME FOR IMAGINARY FRIENDS created by CRAIG McCRACKEN
SUPERFLU HITS AREA
EGADS!

SUPERFLU! OH, GRACIOUS! I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S AN ACCEPTED COMPOUND WORD! AND WORSE, I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WOULD BEFALL THE FOSTER'S HOME WERE I TO SUCCUMB TO THIS MALICIOUS MALADY! MASTER MAC... BLOOREGARD...BOTH RUNNING AMOK!
FOR EVERYONE'S SAKE, FOSTER'S MUST BE TRANSFORMED INTO A GERM-FREE ZONE. TO MAKE CERTAIN IT IS DONE IN A SUITABLE FASHION -- I SHALL ADMINISTER THE PROCESS...
...PERSONALLY.


LATER (BUT NOT A WHOLE LOT LATER)...
FRANCES, START UNDER MASTER BLOOREGARD'S CHAIR. SINCE HE SITS IN FRONT OF THAT INFERNAL TELEVISION FOR EIGHT HOURS A DAY, WE MAY ASSUME A LARGE COLLECTION OF DISEASE-CARRYING DUST HAS GATHERED BENEATH HIM.
EDUARDO, KINDLY LIFT THE CHAIR.
WORK, WORK, WORK. ALL I DO IS WORK. AND COMPLAIN ABOUT WORK.
H-Y-P-N-O-T-I-Z-E-D...

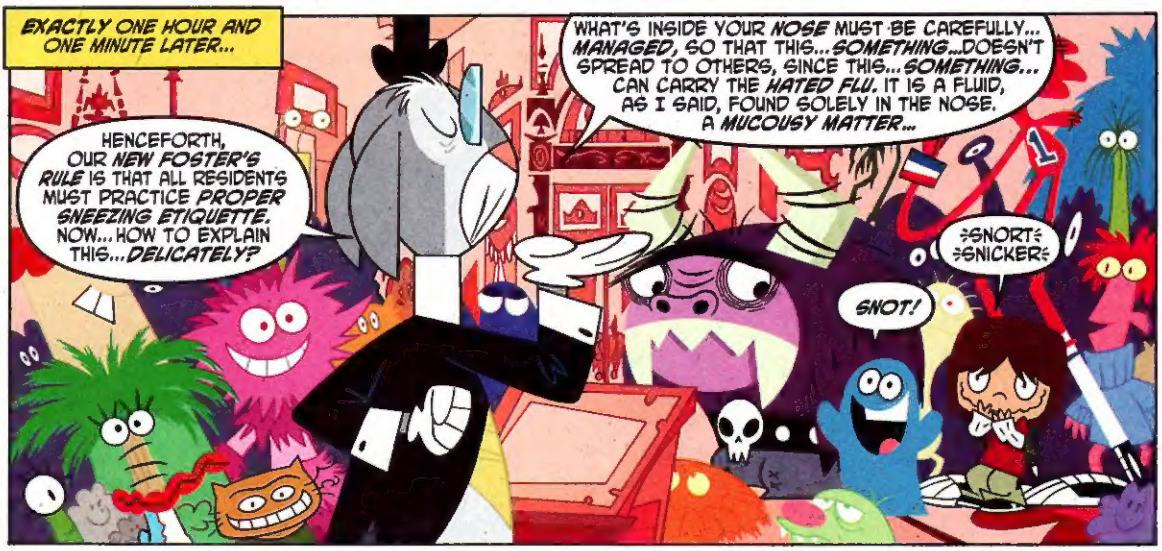
STOP! CAN'T HEAR THE COMMERCIALS!
=GRUNT=
WHIRR-ZUKKK

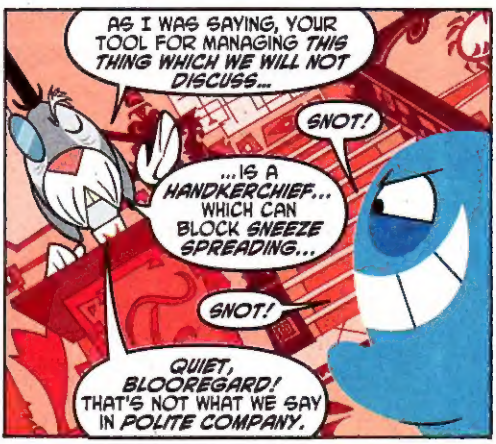

MUST...HEAR...WHAT ...THEY'RE...SELLING ...ME!
YOUR NOSE CAN RUN...AND NOW, THANKS TO FLU-OFF...IT CAN HIDE, TOO!
SUPERFLU! SAVE YOURSELVES!
WHIRR-ZUKKK

OH -- I'M FEELING FLUSHED! FRANCES, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT -- I DON'T WANT TO SEE A SPECK OF VIRUS-LACED FILTH IN HERE!
GRRRR -- WORK, WORK WORK!
AHHHH... AHHH... AHHHH...
WHIRR-ZUKKK
WHIRR-ZUKKK
WHIRR-ZUKKK

...CHOO!

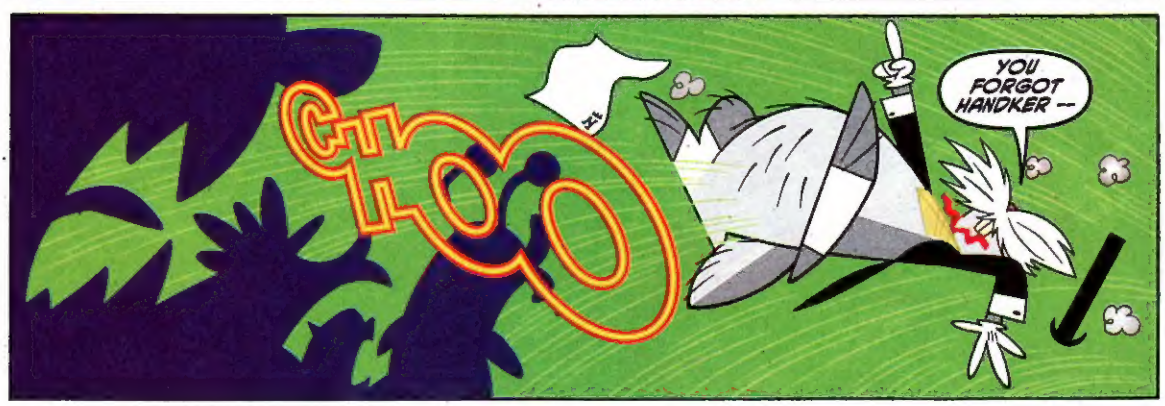
LATER... BUT REALLY NOT THAT MUCH LATER... CONSIDERING HOW FAST A RABBIT CAN RUN TO HIS ROOM AND TAKE A SHOWER.
ANNOUNCEMENT! I SAY, ANNOUNCEMENT! GIVEN THE HEALTH CONCERNS PRESENTED WITH THE ADVENT OF THE FLU SEASON, I AM REQUESTING AN EMERGENCY MEETING IN THE MAIN HALL -- EXACTLY ONE HOUR FROM NOW -- TO GO OVER OUR LATEST FOSTER'S RULE!
CLICK


EXACTLY ONE HOUR AND ONE MINUTE LATER...
HENCEFORTH, OUR NEW FOSTER'S RULE IS THAT ALL RESIDENTS MUST PRACTICE PROPER SNEEZING ETIQUETTE. NOW... HOW TO EXPLAIN THIS... DELICATELY?
WHAT'S INSIDE YOUR NOSE MUST BE CAREFULLY... MANAGED, SO THAT THIS... SOMETHING... DOESN'T SPREAD TO OTHERS, SINCE THIS... SOMETHING... CAN CARRY THE HATED FLU. IT IS A FLUID, AS I SAID, FOUND SOLELY IN THE NOSE. A MUCOUSY MATTER...
SNORT SNICKER
SNOT!

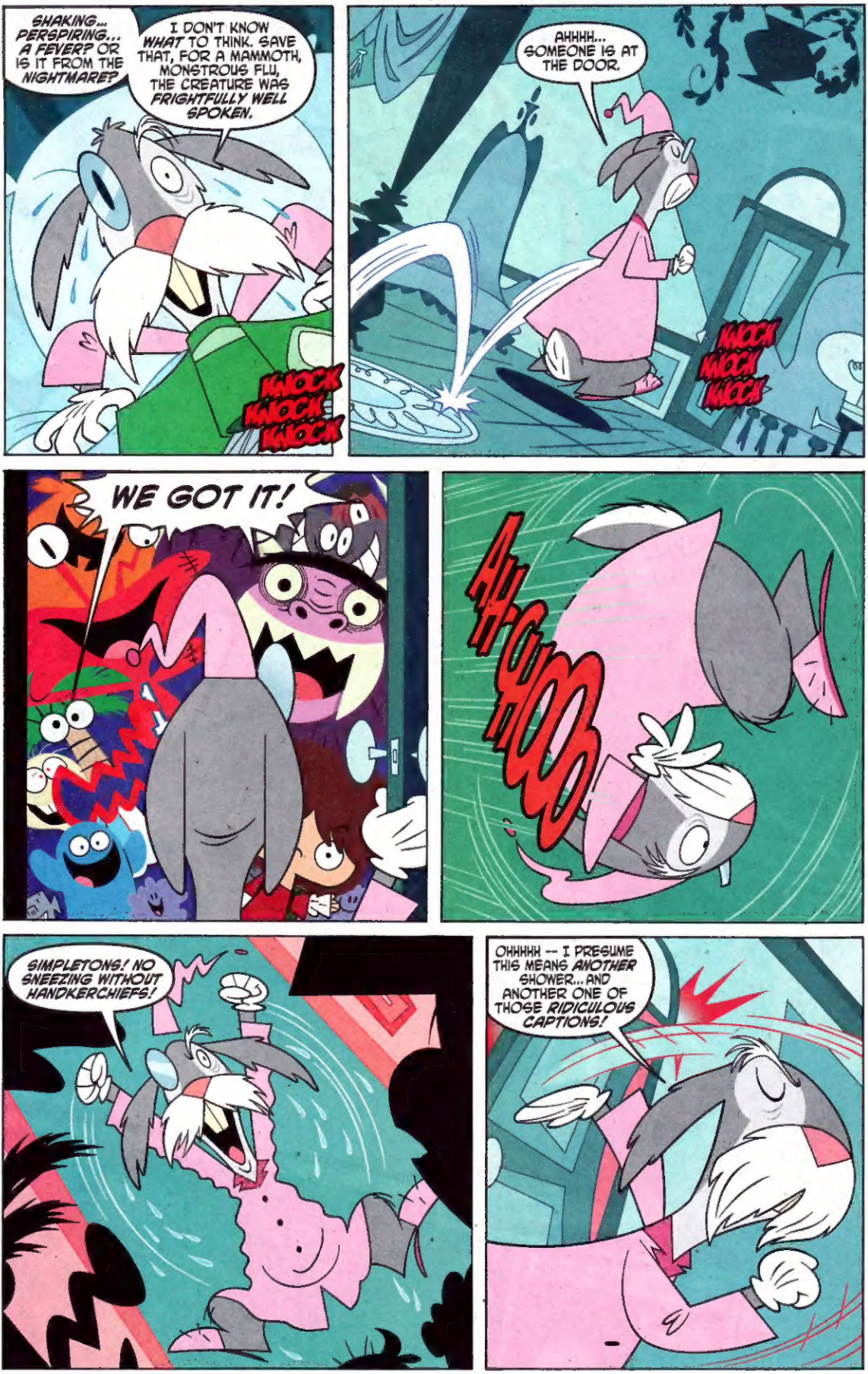

AS I WAS SAYING, YOUR TOOL FOR MANAGING THIS THING WHICH WE WILL NOT DISCUSS...
SNOT!
...IS A HANDKERCHIEF... WHICH CAN BLOCK SNEEZE SPREADING...
SNOT!
QUIET, BLOOREGARD! THAT'S NOT WHAT WE SAY IN POLITE COMPANY.

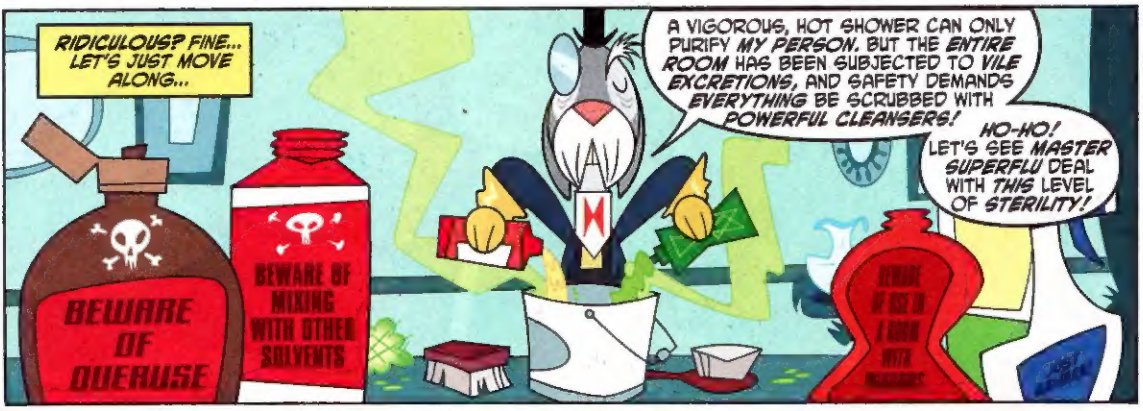
SOOO... IT'S NOT SNOT?!
YES -- OF COURSE IT'S SNOT! OH -- CONFOUND YOU!

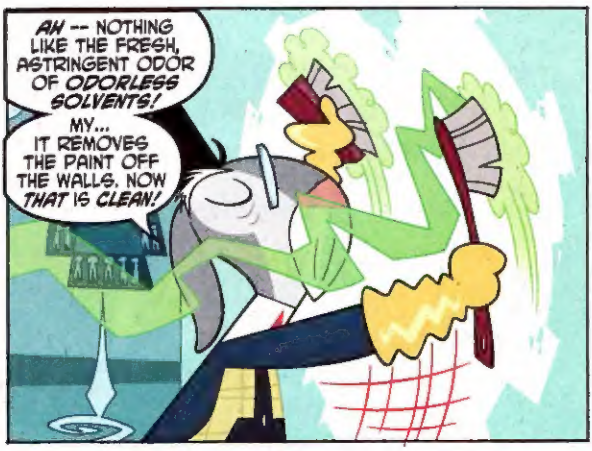
AHHH
PLEASE -- I BEG YOU TO DISREGARD THAT, EVERYONE! SIMPLY FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS FOR A PROPER SNEEZE. FIRST, OPEN YOUR MOUTH... WHILE SQUEEZING YOUR EYES SHUT... THEN, PREPARE TO EXPEL THE SNEEZE BY BRINGING THE HANDKERCHIEF TO YOUR NOSE. THEN RELEASE THE SNEEZE FORCEFULLY!

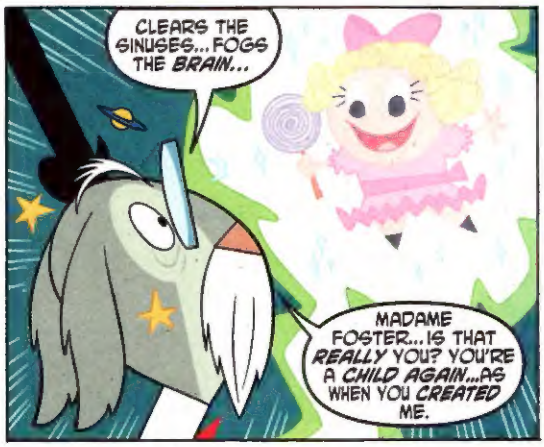

CHOO
YOU FORGOT HANDKER --

LATER, AFTER A LOOOONG SHOWER...
IT IS APPARENT THAT THE SAVAGES IN THIS HOUSE CANNOT CONTAIN THEIR OWN GERM-INFESTED BODILY FLUIDS, EXPELLING THEM WILLY NILLY! I'VE SENT MAC HOME... AND NOW WILL SIMPLY HOLD UP HERE IN MY ROOM, SEAL ALL THE WINDOWS WITH PLASTIC, AND REFUSE TO LEAVE UNTIL THE THREAT HAS PASSED.
ON THE BRIGHT SIDE -- I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET MY NOSE INTO A BOOK FOR MONTHS.
ZZZZZZ
CRASH
HELLPPP!!
OH MY!
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
CAN YOU IMAGINE -- WITH ALL THIS GOING ON, AND NOW SOMEONE IS KNOCKING AT MY DOOR. WHO ON EARTH DO YOU THINK IT MIGHT BE?
I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HAZARD A GUESS. WHY DON'T YOU WAKE UP AND SEE?
KNOCK
CAPITAL IDEA.

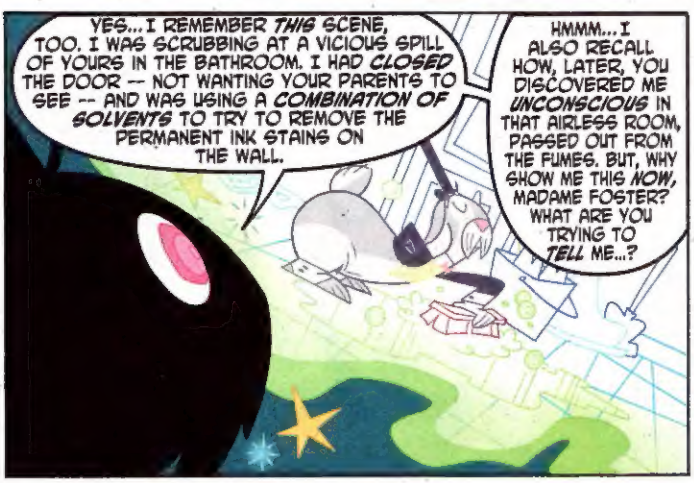

SHAKING... PERSPIRING... A FEVER? OR IS IT FROM THE NIGHTMARE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK. SAVE THAT, FOR A MAMMOTH, MONSTROUS FLU, THE CREATURE WAS FRIGHTFULLY WELL SPOKEN.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
AHHHH... SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
WE GOT IT!
AH-CHOO
SIMPLETONS! NO SNEEZING WITHOUT HANDKERCHIEFS!
OHHHHH -- I PRESUME THIS MEANS ANOTHER SHOWER... AND ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE RIDICULOUS CAPTIONS!


RIDICULOUS? FINE... LET'S JUST MOVE ALONG...
BEWARE OF OVERUSE
BEWARE OF MIXING WITH OTHER SOLVENTS
A VIGOROUS, HOT SHOWER CAN ONLY PURIFY MY PERSON. BUT THE ENTIRE ROOM HAS BEEN SUBJECTED TO VILE EXCRETIONS, AND SAFETY DEMANDS EVERYTHING BE SCRUBBED WITH POWERFUL CLEANSERS!
HO-HO! LET'S SEE MASTER SUPERFLU DEAL WITH THIS LEVEL OF STERILITY!

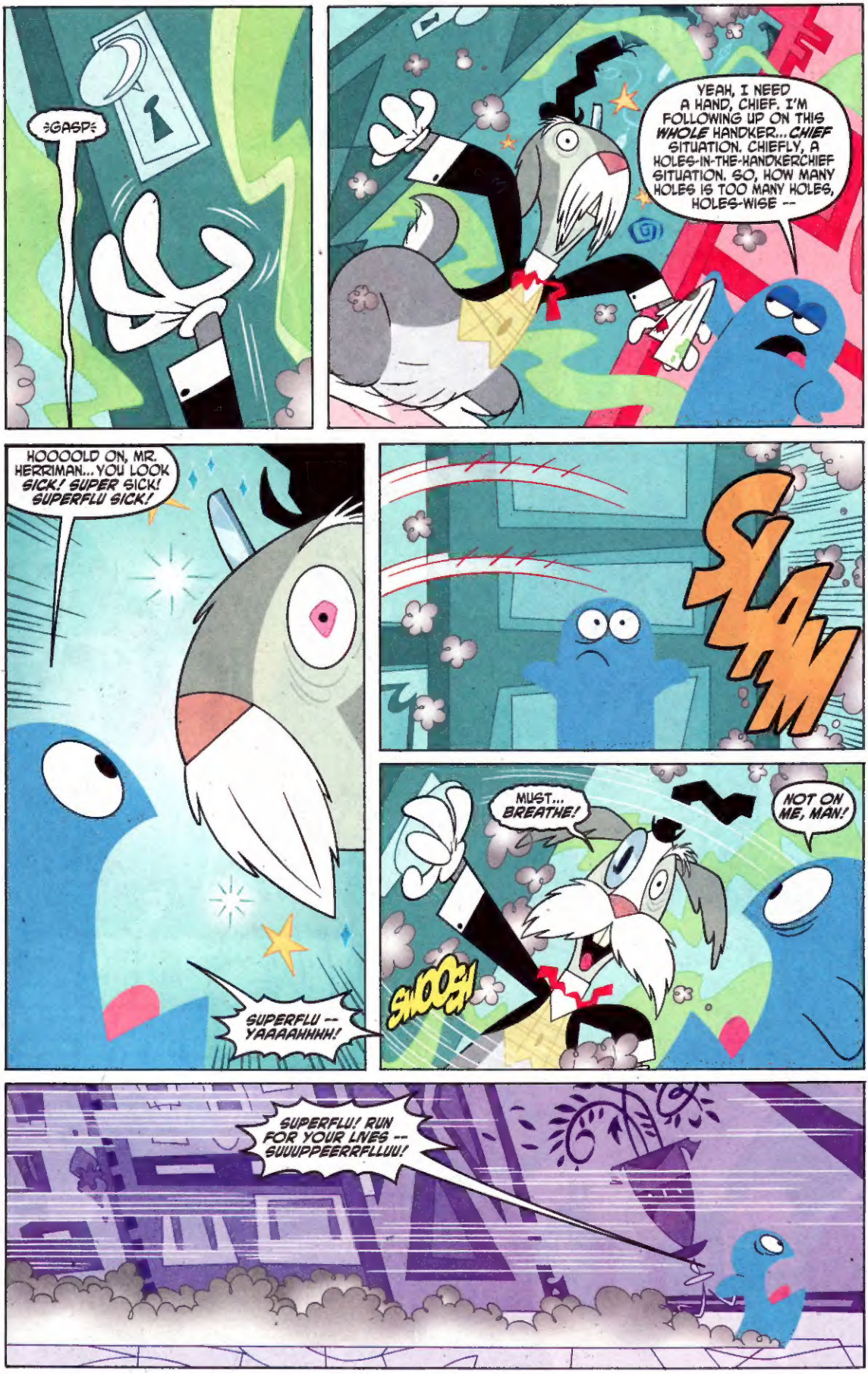

AH -- NOTHING LIKE THE FRESH, ASTRINGENT ODOR OF ODORLESS SOLVENTS!
MY... IT REMOVES THE PAINT OFF THE WALLS. NOW THAT IS CLEAN!

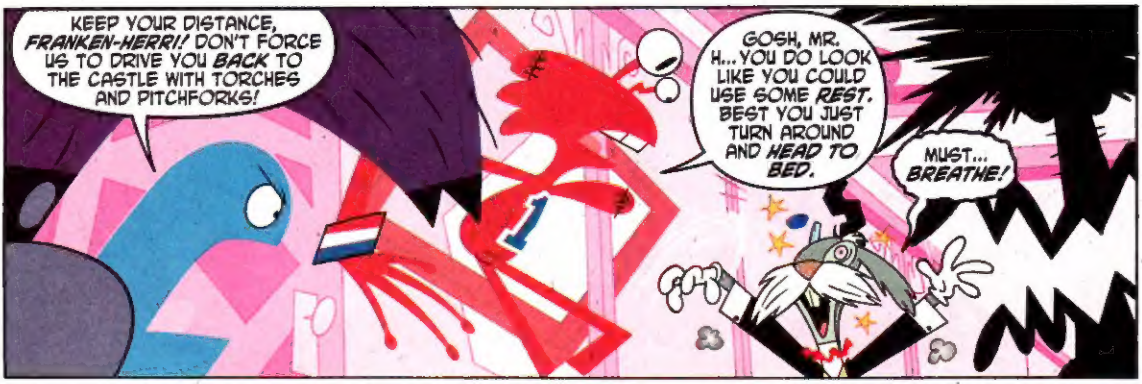

CLEARS THE SINUSES... FOGS THE BRAIN...
MADAME FOSTER... IS THAT REALLY YOU? YOU'RE A CHILD AGAIN...AS WHEN YOU CREATED ME.

AHHHH... I REMEMBER. YOU SPILLED ON THE CARPET. THEN BLAMED THE MESS ON FUNNY BUNNY... ON ME!
YES... FROM THAT TIME FORWARD... I BECAME OBSESSED WITH CLEANING UP ALL YOUR SPILLS... BECAUSE I NEVER WANTED TO GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN...


YES... I REMEMBER THIS SCENE, TOO. I WAS SCRUBBING AT A VICIOUS SPILL OF YOURS IN THE BATHROOM. I HAD CLOSED THE DOOR -- NOT WANTING YOUR PARENTS TO SEE -- AND WAS USING A COMBINATION OF SOLVENTS TO TRY TO REMOVE THE PERMANENT INK STAINS ON THE WALL.
HMMM... I ALSO RECALL HOW, LATER, YOU DISCOVERED ME UNCONSCIOUS IN THAT AIRLESS ROOM, PASSED OUT FROM THE FUMES. BUT, WHY SHOW ME THIS NOW, MADAME FOSTER? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME...?

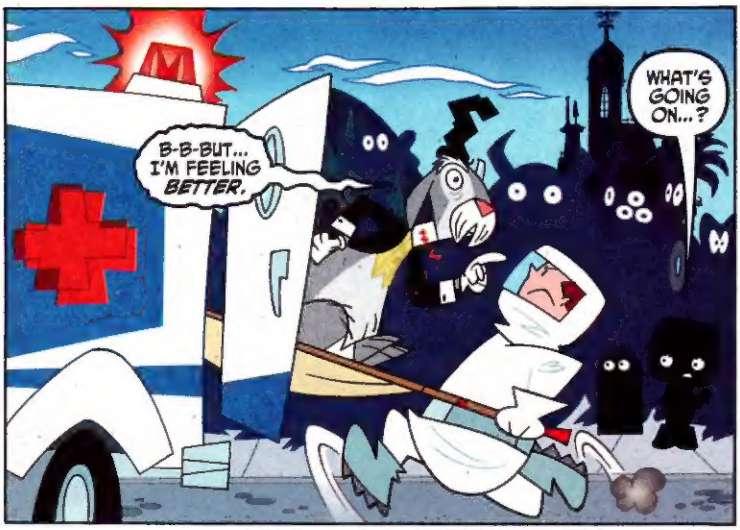
STUPID BUNNY-- OPEN THE DOOR AND GET SOME FRESH AIR!


:GASP:
YEAH, I NEED A HAND, CHIEF. I'M FOLLOWING UP ON THIS *WHOLE* HANDKER... *CHIEF* SITUATION. CHIEFLY, A HOLES-IN-THE-HANDKERCHIEF SITUATION. SO, HOW MANY HOLES IS TOO MANY HOLES, HOLES-WISE --
HOOOOLD ON, MR. HERRIMAN... YOU LOOK *SICK! SUPER* SICK! *SUPERFLU* SICK!
SUPERFLU -- YAAAAHHHH!
SLAM
MUST... *BREATHE!*
NOT ON ME, MAN!
SNOOF!
SUPERFLU! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES -- SUUUPPEERRFLLUU!


KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, FRANKEN-HERRI! DON'T FORCE US TO DRIVE YOU BACK TO THE CASTLE WITH TORCHES AND PITCHFORKS!
GOSH, MR. H... YOU DO LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME REST. BEST YOU JUST TURN AROUND AND HEAD TO BED.
MUST... BREATHE!

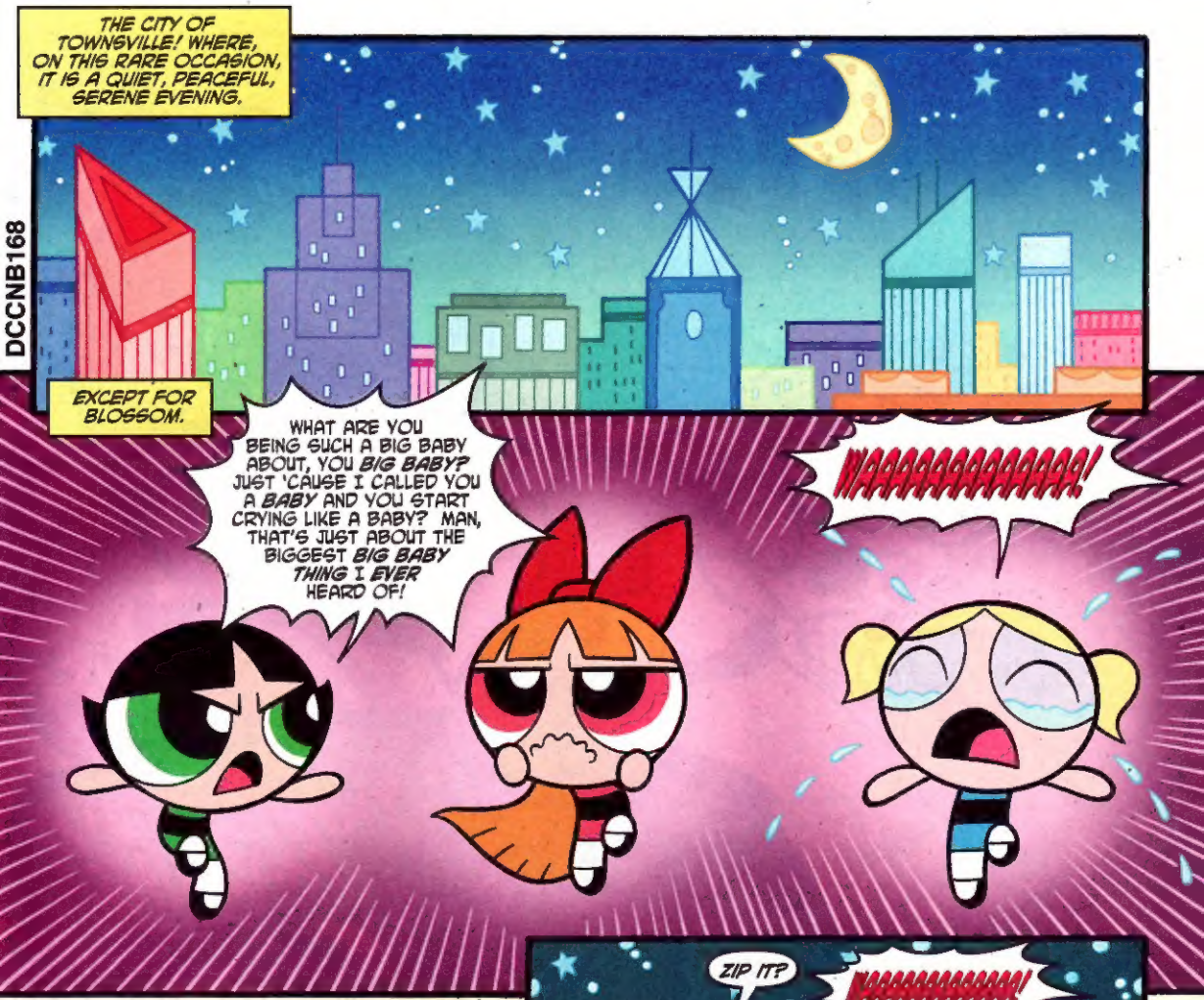
PLEASE, MR. HERRIMAN -- SPARE US! WE FEAR YOUR INFECTION TREMENDO!
CO-COO CO-COO CO-COO-CO-COO!
LISTEN TO COCO, FUNNY BUNNY, AND GO ON BACK TO YOUR ROOM... FOR EVERYONE'S SAKE!
NO... MADAME FOSTER... YOU TOLD FUNNY BUNNY TO LEAVE THE ROOM. REMEMBER?

OH, GRACIOUS -- HE'S IN THE GRIP OF THE FEVER. DELIRIOUS -- DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING.
EMERGENCY -- 9-11!
RABID RABBIT! GET HERE RAPID!


B-B-BUT... I'M FEELING BETTER.
WHAT'S GOING ON...?

MOST BAFFLING CASE OF SUPERFLU THE HEALTH OFFICIALS HAVE EVER SEEN. BUT THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES. HERRIMAN'S QUARANTINED FOR TWO WEEKS.
MR. HERRIMAN... IN THE HOSPITAL... FOR TWO WHOLE WEEKS.
YEAH, IT'S JUST TERRIBLE...

SNOT!
HEH-HEH-HEHHEH
HEHEH-HEHHEH
END


THE CITY OF TOWNSVILLE! WHERE, ON THIS RARE OCCASION, IT IS A QUIET, PEACEFUL, SERENE EVENING.
EXCEPT FOR BLOSSOM.
WHAT ARE YOU BEING SUCH A BIG BABY ABOUT, YOU BIG BABY? JUST 'CAUSE I CALLED YOU A BABY AND YOU START CRYING LIKE A BABY? MAN, THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE BIGGEST BIG BABY THING I EVER HEARD OF!
WAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

SOUNDING OFF

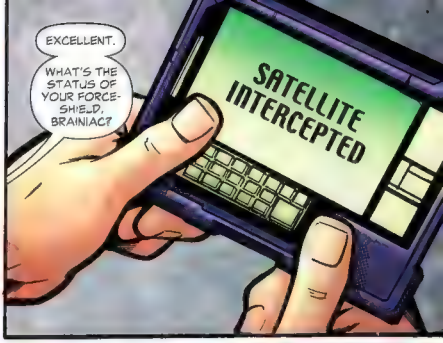
AMY KEATING ROGERS - *Writer*
CHRISTOPHER COOK - *Penciller*
MIKE DECARLO - *Inker*
MIKE SELLERS - *Letterer*
HEROIC AGE - *Colorist*
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN - *Assoc. Editor*
JOAN HILTY - *Editor*
POWERPUFF GIRLS created by CRAIG McCRACKEN

AH, ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER CHANCE FOR PEACE AND QUIET.
BLOSSOM!
EXCEPT FOR POOR BLOSSOM.
I DON'T GET THIS, BLOSSOM. THIS MATH IS TOTALLY STUPID AND CONFUSING AND MORE STUPID BECAUSE IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BEING THE TOUGHEST SUPERHERO EVER!
BLOSSOM! I CAN'T FIND OCTI AND I WAS GOING TO BRING HIM TO SHOW AND TELL, AND IF I DON'T BRING HIM TO SHOW AND TELL, I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SHOW OR TELL ABOUT, AND THEN I'LL FAIL KINDERGARTEN!
WELL THEN I GUESS WE'RE BOTH GONNA FAIL! ME, BECAUSE I CAN'T DO STUPID MATH, AND YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE A BIG STUFFED-ANIMAL-LOVING BABY. AND WHILE BLOSSOM CAN HELP ME WITH MATH, SHE CAN'T HELP YOU BECAUSE YOU WILL ALWAYS BE A BIG BABY!
WAAA

WELL, MAYBE NOW THAT THERE'S A THREAT TO THE CITY, BUTTERCUP AND BUBBLES WILL FINALLY LISTEN TO BLOSSOM AND QUIET DOWN.
OR NOT.
BUBBLES, HIT HIM WITH YOUR SONIC SCREAM. BUBBLES? BUBBLES? WHY ARE YOU CRYING? UH! BUTTERCUP, ZAP HIM WITH YOUR LASER BEAMS. BUTTERCUP! STOP MAKING HER CRY!
AAAA

DC
SUPERMAN
AIR HEADS
OUT OF CONTROL

OUT OF CONTROL
RICHARD C. TROY - SCRIPT ADAM DEKRAKER - ART
GUY MAJOR - COLORS JARED K. FLETCHER - LETTERS
JESSICA HUMISOWANKIKUU - ASST. EDITOR MICHAEL WRIGHT - EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NICE TRY, LUTHOR...
...BUT THIS FALLING SATELLITE HAS "DISTRACTION" WRITTEN ALL OVER IT!
IF I HADN'T SPOTTED IT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, IT COULD HAVE CAUSED MASSIVE DESTRUCTION...
...BUT ONLY A REMOTE-CONTROL COMMAND COULD HAVE ALTERED ITS TRAJECTORY!
IT'S JUST LIKE LUTHOR TO DELIBERATELY CREATE A CRISIS--



THERE. THIS CITY IS COMPLETELY SEALED, LUTHOR
WITH YOUR THOUGHT AMPLIFIER AND MY MENTAL ENERGIES KEEPING SUPERMAN AT BAY--METROPOLIS IS OURS TO COMMAND!

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CLASS C BRAINIAC! THERE'S NO WAY TO PUNCH THROUGH ONE OF HIS FORCE-SHIELDS-- BUT I HAVE TO KEEP TRYING!
THOOM
DAILY PLA

THE DOME YOU SEE ABOVE YOU COVERS THE ENTIRE CITY--
--BUT T S NOT TO BE THOUGHT OF AS A DANGER OR A THREAT.

MY NAME IS LEX LUTHOR, AND THE SEALING OFF OF METROPOLIS IS MY GIFT TO YOU.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOME KINDA SPEECH, I THINK...

IT'S A GIFT OF NEW LEADERSHIP, AND NEW POSSIBILITIES...
ALL RIGHT! AIRHEADS!

...A GIFT OF NEW CIVIC PRIDE!
CIVICS?
ON A SATURDAY?
BOOOR-IING!
BOING!
METROPOLIS WILL NO LONGER BE DEFINED MERELY AS THE HOME OF SUPERMAN!
LOOK!
LET'S HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
BOING!
BOING!
WE WILL REMIND THE WORLD WHY WE ARE CALLED "THE CITY OF TOMORROW."

UNDER MY LEADERSHIP METROPOLIS WILL BE A FORCE TO BE REC
WHAT AM I PAYING YOU GUYS FOR?
AIRHEADS FOR EVERYONE!
BOING!
BOING!
MAN, THIS IS SO OUT OF CONTROL!
CATCH HIM. ALREADY!
BOING!
WHOA LOOK AT THE GREEN GUY!
HEY!
BOING!
YOU MEAN THE RED GUY!
FINALLY!
ZZZZAP!

SOMETHING MUST HAVE BROKEN BRAINIAC'S CONCENTRATION!
...OOK! UP IN THE SKY!
IT'S SUPERMAN!
HE SAVED METROPOLIS AND CAPTURED THE BAD GUYS!
AND EVERYONE CAN "CAPTURE" THE GREAT FRUIT FLAVORS OF AIRHEADS CANDY!
AIRHEADS!
OUT OF CONTROL®

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AREN'T YOU GOING TO YELL AT ME ABOUT BEING A BIG BABY?
SEEMS KIND OF POINTLESS. YOU'RE ACTUALLY NOT ACTING LIKE A BIG BABY FOR ONCE.
SO WHAT DO WE DO?
I GUESS WE GO TO BED.

HEY, BLOSSOM, I ACTUALLY FIGURED OUT THAT LAST MATH PROBLEM. MAYBE NOW I WON'T *FAIL* KINDERGARTEN!
AND *LOOK*, BLOSSOM! I *FOUND* OCTI FOR SHOW AND TELL! GUESS I WON'T FAIL KINDERGARTEN EITHER!

UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE OUR OLD FRIEND IS BACK!
LET'S GO!

OKAY, BLOSSOM. HOW DO WE STOP THIS GUY? *LASER BEAMS?*
SONIC SCREAM?
TORNADO?
TELL US, BLOSSOM! *TALK* TO US!

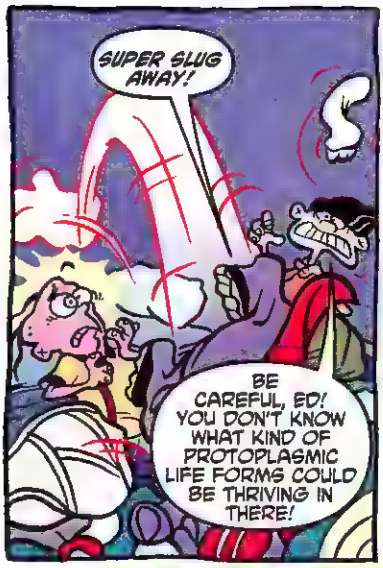
FINE! BE THAT WAY! WE DON'T NEED YOU AND YOUR STUPID VOW OF SILENCE ANYHOW. RIGHT, BUBBLES?! NOW! BUBBLESHITHIMWITHYOURSONIC SCREAM! THENDOAPUNCHKICK PUNCHKICKCOMBO! THENLASER BEAMSTOTHEHEADTHESTOM ACHANDTHEKNEES.NOW! NOW! NOW!
WHAT? WHAT? BUTTERCUP! STOP YELLING! YOU'RE TALKING TOO FAST! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU! SLOW DOWN! BUTTERCUP!
OW!
OOF!
WHOOSH
POW
KICK
BZZT
GRAB
?!?!

BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM!
OH, MY ACHING HEAD!
SOMEBODY STOP THAT AWFUL BOOMING!
THAT'S NOT JUST BOOMING. THAT'S A MORSE CODE!
HUH! YOU'RE RIGHT! S-O-S! BLOSSOM!
BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM
BOOM-BOOM
NOT SO FAST!
BIG, OLD NASTY MONSTER!?
HIT HIM WITH ONE OF YOUR BIG BABY CRIES!
WAAAAAAAAAAAAA!
YAY! WHA-HEY! I GOT MY VOICE BACK! HOORAY!
BLOSSOM? WHY ARE YOU YELLING?
SERIOUSLY, TURN DOWN THE VOLUME, GIRL.
WHAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU GUYS?! ARE YOU SAYING SOMETHING?
BUBBLES! I THINK YOUR SUPER BABY CRY BLASTED BLOSSOM'S EARDRUMS!
OOPS!
AND SO ONCE AGAIN, THE DAY IS SAVED! THANKS TO THE POWERPUFF GIRLS!
YOUR SCREAM WAS TOO LOUD!
WHAT? WHAT?
YOU TOLD ME TOO! WAAAAAAAAAA!
WELL, AT LEAST NOW SHE CAN'T HEAR HER SISTERS FIGHTING.

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK ABOUT THOSE JUVENILE COMIC BOOKS OF YOURS, ED.
I KNOW, DOUBLE-D! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO SEE THE NEW ISSUE OF THE SECRET SLUG SOCIETY!
WHAT'S SO SUPER ABOUT A BUNCH OF SLIMY SLUGS?

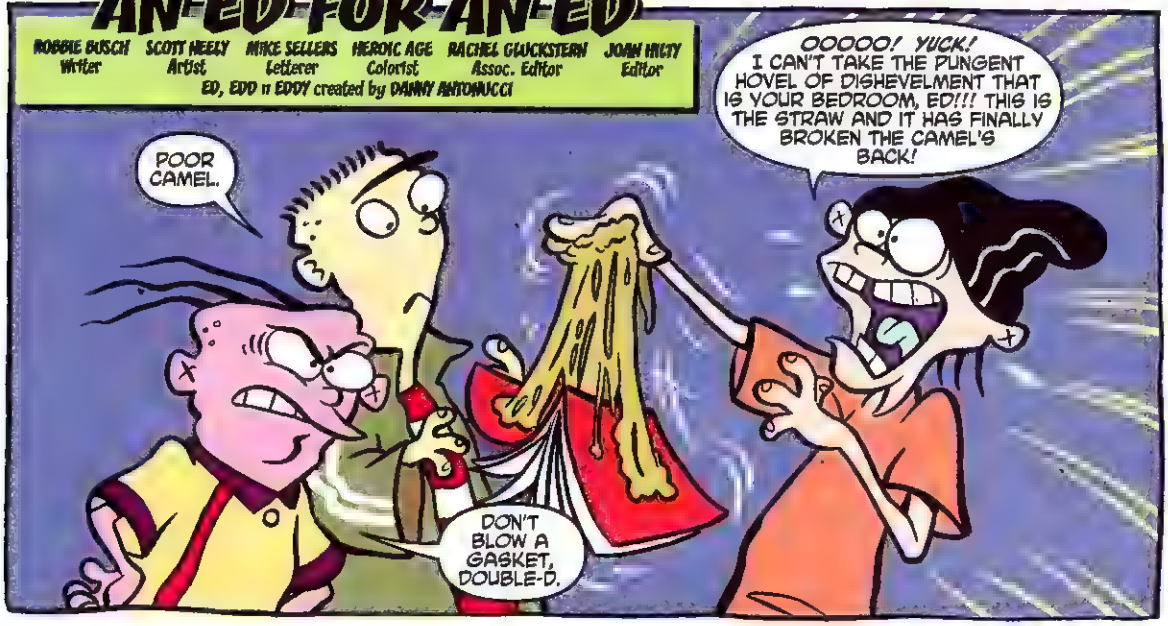
DCCNB169

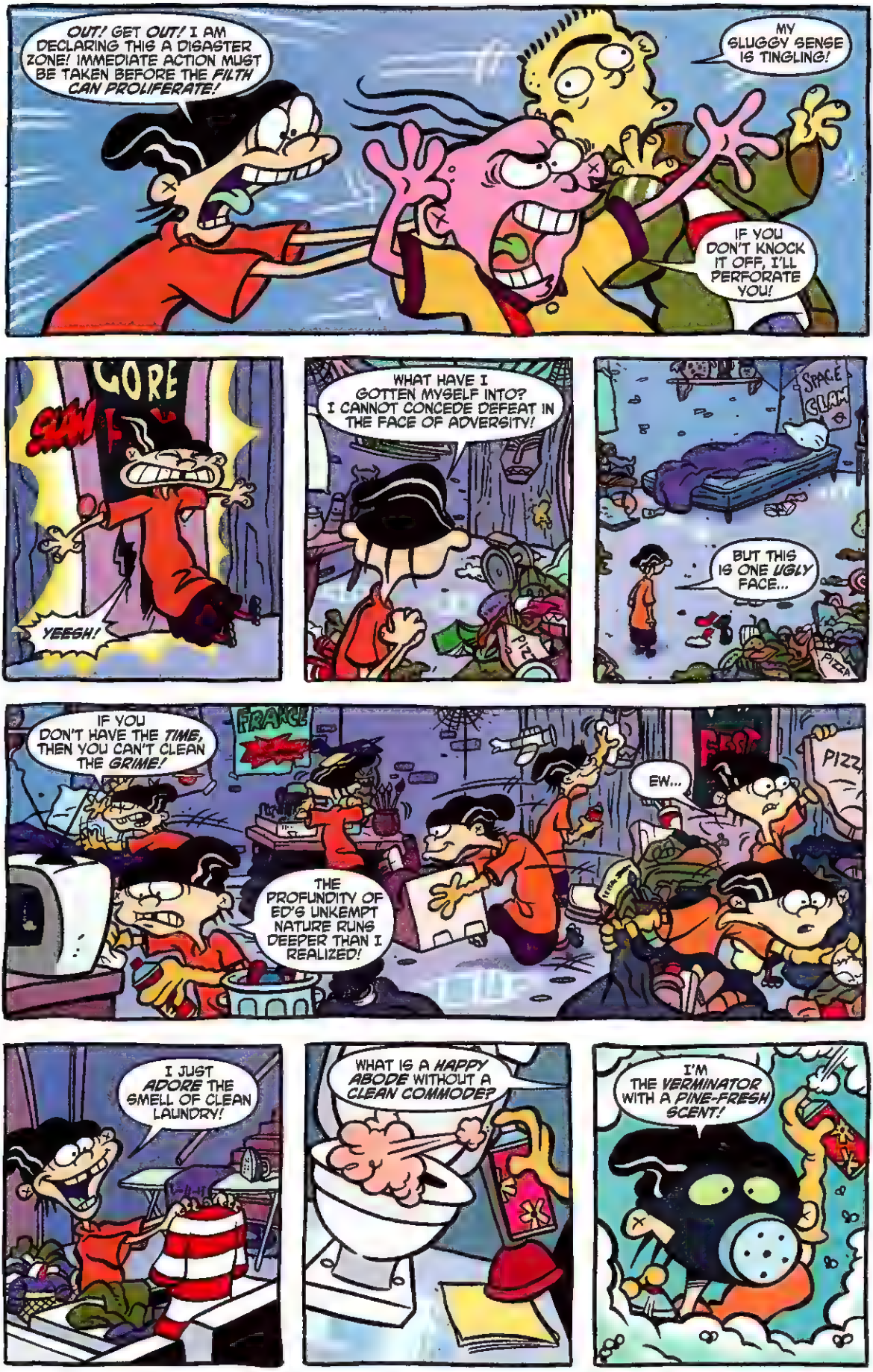
THE SLUGS ARE SO SUPER, EDDY! THEY EVEN SAVED THE WORLD FROM THE FEROCIOUS FUNGUS FIEND!
BIG WHOOP! THEY CAN BE KILLED BY TABLE SALT! HA!
HOW CAN YOU FIND ANYTHING IN HERE, ED? IT'S LIKE A BIOSPHERE GONE TERRIBLY WRONG!

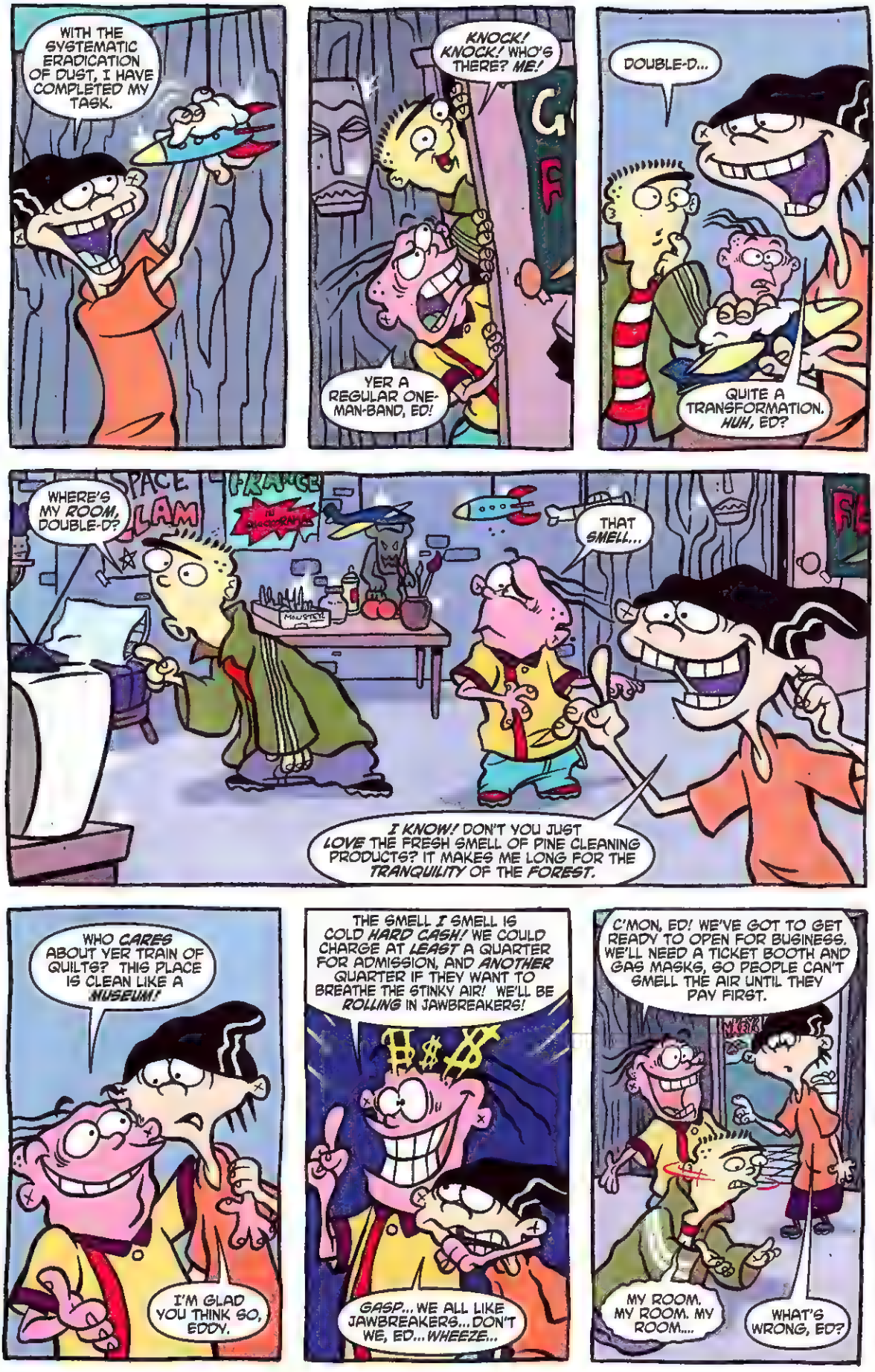


AN-ED-FOR-AN-ED

ROBBIE BUSCH Writer | SCOTT HEELY Artist | MIKE SELLERS Letterer | HEROIC AGE Colorist | RACHEL GLUCKSTERN Assoc. Editor | JOHN HILTY Editor
ED, EDD n EDDY created by DANNY ANTONUCCI


OOOOO! YUCK! I CAN'T TAKE THE PUNGENT HOVEL OF DISHEVELMENT THAT IS YOUR BEDROOM, ED!!! THIS IS THE STRAW AND IT HAS FINALLY BROKEN THE CAMEL'S BACK!
POOR CAMEL.
DON'T BLOW A GASKET, DOUBLE-D.


OUT! GET OUT! I AM DECLARING THIS A DISASTER ZONE! IMMEDIATE ACTION MUST BE TAKEN BEFORE THE FILTH CAN PROLIFERATE!
MY SLUGGY SENSE IS TINGLING!
IF YOU DON'T KNOCK IT OFF, I'LL PERFORATE YOU!
GORE
SLAM
YEESH!
WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO? I CANNOT CONCEDE DEFEAT IN THE FACE OF ADVERSITY!
SPACE
SLAM
BUT THIS IS ONE UGLY FACE...
IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE TIME, THEN YOU CAN'T CLEAN THE GRIME!
FRAK!
EW...
THE PROFUNDITY OF ED'S UNKEMPT NATURE RUNS DEEPER THAN I REALIZED!
I JUST ADORE THE SMELL OF CLEAN LAUNDRY!
WHAT IS A HAPPY ABODE WITHOUT A CLEAN COMMODE?
I'M THE VERMINATOR WITH A PINE-FRESH SCENT!


WITH THE SYSTEMATIC ERADICATION OF DUST, I HAVE COMPLETED MY TASK.
KNOCK! KNOCK! WHO'S THERE? ME!
YER A REGULAR ONE-MAN-BAND, ED!
DOUBLE-D...
QUITE A TRANSFORMATION. HUH, ED?
WHERE'S MY ROOM, DOUBLE-D?
THAT SMELL...
I KNOW! DON'T YOU JUST LOVE THE FRESH SMELL OF PINE CLEANING PRODUCTS? IT MAKES ME LONG FOR THE TRANQUILITY OF THE FOREST.
WHO CARES ABOUT YER TRAIN OF QUILTS? THIS PLACE IS CLEAN LIKE A MUSEUM!
I'M GLAD YOU THINK SO, EDDY.
THE SMELL I SMELL IS COLD HARD CASH! WE COULD CHARGE AT LEAST A QUARTER FOR ADMISSION, AND ANOTHER QUARTER IF THEY WANT TO BREATHE THE STINKY AIR! WE'LL BE ROLLING IN JAWBREAKERS!
GASP... WE ALL LIKE JAWBREAKERS... DON'T WE, ED... WHEEZE...
C'MON, ED! WE'VE GOT TO GET READY TO OPEN FOR BUSINESS. WE'LL NEED A TICKET BOOTH AND GAS MASKS, SO PEOPLE CAN'T SMELL THE AIR UNTIL THEY PAY FIRST.
MY ROOM. MY ROOM. MY ROOM....
WHAT'S WRONG, ED?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY ROOM?
MY ROOM IS RUINED!
QUIT YER BLUBBERING, YA BIG LUG. THIS JOINT'S GONNA MAKE US RICH!
WHOA! ED...
ASK HIM WHERE HE PUT ALL MY STUFF!
GEE, ED IT'S ALL HERE. I ONLY THREW AWAY THE GARBAGE.
THAT WASN'T ANY GARBAGE! THAT WAS MY SANDWICH FROM LAST THURSDAY!
I SEEM TO HAVE MADE A TACTICAL ERROR IN THE DISPOSAL OF YOUR REFUSE.
MY FAVORITE SANDWICH! WHY?
AND WHERE ARE MY PET BEDBUGS?

MERIWETHER AND LEOPOLD! YOU WERE THE BEST PETS A BOY COULD HAVE! I WILL AVENGE YOU!
I'M THE BEDBUG AVENGER! I'M HERE TO AVENGE!
NICE BREATH!
L-L-LOOK, ED. I'LL GET YOU NEW BEDBUGS, BETTER BEDBUGS!
YOU REALLY OUGHT TO GO EASY ON THE GRAVY, ED!
SNORT!
BREATHE SLOWLY, BIG GUY. TELL EDDY WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.
BREATHE. BREATHE. BREATHE.
HE LOST MY ROOM!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS UP AROUND HERE.
I SEE...
STKO BEAST IN COLOR!
ED IS IT NOT TRUE THAT, EARLIER TODAY, DOUBLE-D CHUCKED YOUR SANDWICH OUT LIKE IT WAS GARBAGE?
I WAS DOING MY CIVIC DUTY. BESIDES, I NEVER SAW THE ALLEGED SANDWICH.
BUT YOU SMELLED IT!
ORDER IN THE COURT!

WHADDYA WANT?
JUST LIKE MY SANDWICH FROM THURSDAY, I WANT A LIVERWURST ON WHITE BREAD WITH GRAVY AND A FIZZY POP.
THIS IS A MOCKERY! A SHAM! A MOCKERY OF A SHAM!
NO HOCKEY HERE! YOU CAN'T SKATE AWAY SO EASY!
BAM BAM
GUILTY! HE'S GUILTY!
MAY I APPROACH THE BED? IF IT PLEASES THE KANGAROO COURT...
ED'S HOPPING MAD ALREADY! DOUBLE-D, YOU WERE "NOT RESPECTING" ED'S PERSONAL SPACE!
OH, DEAR. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO THOUGHTLESS? YOU ARE RIGHT, EDDY.
I'M RIGHT? YEAH! I'M RIGHT!
I'M SO SORRY, ED. I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR FEELINGS INTO CONSIDERATION AND I LOST YOUR PETS. CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?
HUMPH!
I KNOW HOW TO EVEN THE SCORE. EDD HAS TO PUT THE MESS BACK!
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!
IF I MUST.
A LITTLE TO THE LEFT! ALMOST... THERE! NOW DROP IT!
I TOLD YOU WE COULD FIND YOU A NEW PET, ED.
VROOM
I WILL KEEP HIM, AND PET HIM, AND NAME HIM GEORGE!
END

Send your letters today:

JOHNNY DC SAYS: LET THE MAIL BEGIN:

Dear Johnny DC,

HI HI PUFFY AMIYUMI is funny! My favorite is "Kaz-Manian Devil!" It was funny when Kaz got turned into a werewolf. My favorite part was when the dog licked Kaz. I drew Kaz the werewolf. He has claws, a tail, fangs, fur, and pointy ears. You can write more about this.

Natalie Valencia-Hughes
Manhattan Beach, California

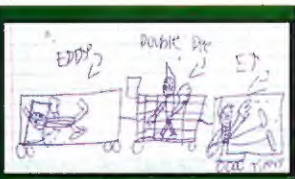
You want more stories about dogs licking monsters? No problem! Kaz wasn't exactly a werewolf in issue #27; more like a "were-Tasmanian-devil" (or maybe even a were'toon). And just so you know, a real Tasmanian devil is a meat-eating beast from Australia, about the size of a badger.
— Johnny DC

DRAWING BY NATALIE VALENCIA-HUGHES

Dear Ed, Edd, and Eddy,

Your episode "Run Ed Run" was so cool, I made this picture. The last episode on the "The Best Day Edder" was the best cartoon I watched.

Sam Lasky
Gilbert, Arizona



DRAWING BY SAM LASKY

Dear Powerpuff Girls,

I have all the comics. I'm almost done reading all of them. I like Buttercup the most. I'm sorry, Bubbles, Blossom. I like you too, though I have to say I like Buttercup.

Shay Knutson, age 4
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

I showed this to Bubbles and she said, "That's okay. Everyone has their *sniff* favorite." Teardrops fell on your letter, and then she blew her little nose. "*Honk*"
— Johnny DC

DRAWING BY OLIVIA ANDERSON, AGE 5

Dear Johnny DC,

Some quick thoughts on CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #32 – nice to see JOHNNY BRAVO back – still an imaginary Romeo and still allergic to work. With all those muscles, he can't beat up a squirrel? I like the guy. We've all met a "Johnny Bravo" once. His mother seems less tolerant of him than before.

FOSTER'S HOME FOR IMAGINARY FRIENDS is something I'm still dipping my big toe into slowly, but I liked the "Grand Guignol Piñata" story. I didn't think there were so many laughs to be milked from a "minor sport" like busting an animal-shaped figurine. The up-to-now unseen character of Mr. Herriman is one that should be kept around – a stuffy, polite "playground director" is just what a rambunctious crowd like this needs. Never give a cartoon character a baseball bat when there isn't a baseball field around.

Now, with the addition of LEGION, you have books of eight in the Johnny DC line, but only seven spaces to display coming attractions. The solution is to leave out the book the "coming attraction" is IN. If you've already GOT the book, you don't need to be told about it, do you?

Charles D. Brown
Brentwood, New York

That just makes too much sense, Charles, except I'm the one who would have to rearrange eight pages a month. It's easier to just leave one comic book off the list. The unlucky book is LOONEY TUNES, which is still on sale every month and better than ever! Bugs Bunny's bunch is a crowd I wouldn't give a baseball bat in ANY situation!
— Johnny DC

DRAWING BY REIKO GRESKO, AGE 9

NOTES FROM JOHNNY:
Our readers like to invent their own Powerpuff Girls, and Reiko's drawing, above, is "Banana." That's good – it starts with a 'B' and a fruit is more like a flower (blossom, buttercup) than a bubble is.

Meanwhile, Israel Roth from Wisconsin has a drawing in CARTOON NETWORK ACTION PACK #17!

Next month: MY GYM PARTNER'S A MONKEY!

Write to Johnny DC!

JOHNNY DC–
CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY
c/o DC COMICS
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10019

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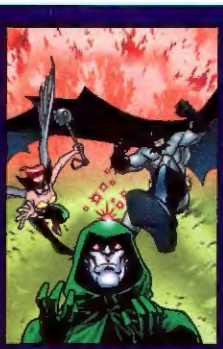
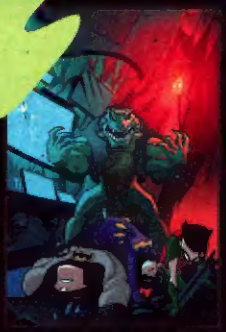
JOHNNY DC's DC IN DEMAND!

WILD STORIES! EYE-POPPING PICTURES! WHO COULD ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE?



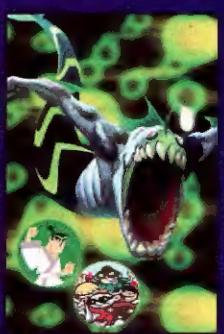
JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED #37
JLU show writer Matt Wayne sends Batman and Hawkgirl through a long dark night of the soul!

CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #37
A super flu is threatening Foster's, and Mr. Herriman is going crazy trying to guard against it! Plus the Eds!



THE BATMAN STRIKES! #37
Killer Croc's discovered the Batcave! Will Batman be able to get rid of his unwanted houseguest before it's too late?

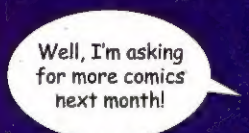
SCOOBY-DOO #124
Follow the Scoobs to the coldest mountaintop in the Himalayas on the trail of the Abominable Snowman!



CARTOON NETWORK ACTION PACK #17
Avast! Ben faces a nautical nuisance! Plus, Codename: Kids Next Door and Samurai Jack!

TEEN TITANS GO! #47
Finally, the origin of Robin can be told! Then, witness a day in the lives of Starfire, Raven...and Gizmo?

THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES IN THE 31ST CENTURY #6
In brightest day, in blackest night, beware their power...Teen Lanterns' lights! The Legion faces the Green Lantern Corps!



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